

*Keep.* And hang for't afterward.

*Pal.* By this good light  
Had I a sword I would kill thee.

*Keep.* Why my Lord?

*Pal.* Thou bringst such pelting scurvy news continually  
Thou art not worthy life; I will not goe.

*Keep.* Indeepe yon must my Lord.

*Pal.* May I see the garden?

*Keep.* Noe.

*Pal.* Then I am resolud, I will not goe. (rous

*Keep.* I must constrain you then; and for you are danger  
He clap more yrons on you.

*Pal.* Doe good keeper.

He shake'em so, ye shall not sleepe,

He make ye a new Morrice, must I goe?

*Keep.* There is no remedy.

*Pal.* Farewell kinde window.

May rude winde never hurt thee. O my Lady

If ever thou hast felt what sorrow was,

Dreame how I suffer. Come; now bury me.

*Exeunt Palamon, and Keeper.*

*Scena 3. Enter Arcite.*

*Arcite.* Banishd the kingdom? tis a benefit,  
A mercy I must thanke'em for, but banishd  
The free enjoying of that face I die for,  
Oh twas a studdied punishment; a death  
Beyond Imagination: Such a vengeance  
That were I old and wicked, all my sins  
Could never plucke upon me. *Palamon;*  
Thou ha'st the Start now, thou shalt stay and see  
Her bright eyes breake each morning gainst thy window,  
And let in life into thee; thou shalt feede  
Vpon the sweetenes of a noble beauty,  
That nature nev'r exceeded, nor nev'r shall:  
Good gods? what happines has *Palamon*?  
Twenty to one, hee'le come to speake to her,  
And if she be as gentle, as she's faire,

I know she's his, he has a Tongue  
Tempests, and make the wild Ro  
The worst is death; I will not leav  
I know mine owne, is but a heape  
And no redresse there, if I goe, he  
I am resolu'd an other shape shall  
Or end my fortunes. Either way,  
He see her, and be neere her, or no

*Enter 4. Country people, & one w*

1. My Masters, he be there that

2. And he be there.

3. And I.

4. Why then have with ye Bo  
Let the plough play to day, he tick  
Of the lades taitles to morrow.

1. I am sure

To have my wife as jealous as a T  
But that's all one, he goe through,

2. Clap her aboard to morrow  
And all's made up againe.

3. I doe but put a feskue in he  
Take a new lesson out, and be a g  
Doe we all hold, against the May

4. Hold? what should aile us

3. *Arcas* will be there.

2. And *Sennois*.

And *Rycas*, and 3. better lads nev  
And yet know what wenches:  
But will the dainty Domine, the  
Doe you thinke: for he do's all

3. Hee'l eate a hornebooke ere  
ter's too farre driven betweene h  
ter, to let slip now, and she must  
daunce too.

4. Shall we be lusty.

2. All the Boyes in Athens blo

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